

NEW
HIRTS
NEW
BONS
FALL 13



You are never too old to set another goal
or to dream a new dream.

C.S. Lewis

The world needs you



You Can
BE A PART
OF

THE WORLD.



you Make a CHOICE

I spent a lot of time finding injustice and pain around me. I spent a lot of time finding blame for all the problems in the world. I had not faced my own face in the mirror and acknowledged I was making a choice to be who I was.

I wanted to make an impact on the world and help others, but I became frustrated quickly and felt helpless to the bigger picture. This was because I had not seen my daily life as impacting the bigger picture yet, it surely does.

AS DOES YOUR LIFE AND YOUR CHOICES.

I had to recognize I was part of the problem. I had to stop blaming others and take accountability for my own actions. I was lazy, entitled, and selfish.

I was selfish until I made the deliberate choice not to be.



I had to let go of the shiny, and *at first* enticing picture of being selfish (getting everything you want) and open up to the *at first* less enticing, but world changing action of selflessness (put others first appreciate what you have however small it may be).



When a boy wakes up in Palestine to bombs

and terror in

his sheets

Do you think he is

deserving of these things?

When we brush family

secrets

under the rug

Do you
really
think this
brings healing?

Do you really believe

it's out of love?

When we can't be sane and accountable
to other human beings

Do you think hell is really somewhere else,
some place we've never been?

When a young girl has to sleep next to her sewing machine

Have you gained the highest status because of the clothes
you fit in?

When we can't be open with our true faults

They just pile up inside
Until we are too numb to even care or try

Who will help the innocent boy in Palestine?

Who will hear his cries?

How will the molested survivor talk
about the things eating them alive?

With heaven inside yourself, you only have to choose

Will Americans wake up?

Can we embrace a new way of life that doesn't

include gaining more than we need

from the blood of others? Can you?

How bright and loud does it have to be until you

Please look closer and you will see the whole world

Waiting on your decision

The time is now to choose.

see the truth?
looking back at you



When I Kept Silent my Bones Wasted away

The light is coming in faster than I have ever felt it come before. There is no stopping what is coming now. Our paths have been marked and plotted. Decisions have been made and choices chosen. A new sun will rise into the sky that day. Blood will cover it all. All shall be heard. Every innocent cry will echo through this valley of apathy and emptiness. It will shake your bones and you will feel heaven just out of reach. As you sink into the darkness that must be left behind.



"there are wolves out here and they will fucking kill you"

"BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SET YOUR HEART UPON, FOR IT SURELY SHALL BE YOURS"

happy spot



A sketch of a character with long, flowing purple hair and a purple mask covering their eyes. The character is wearing a purple jacket with a high collar. To the right of the character is a large, textured purple object, possibly a piece of clothing or a bag. The entire sketch is rendered in purple ink on lined paper.

Cigarettes are fucking disgusting, i thought you were disgusting, it and feel you stop being so left out giving you it? i can't stop the cigarette fuck, your emotions. Fuck, your emotions.

can i hit that?

IDONT DO THAT STUFF ANYMORE

SNORTING PILLS

WHY IS EVERYONE AROUND ME LYING? But not you

NOT I DONT

TRUTH

10

AT HAVE

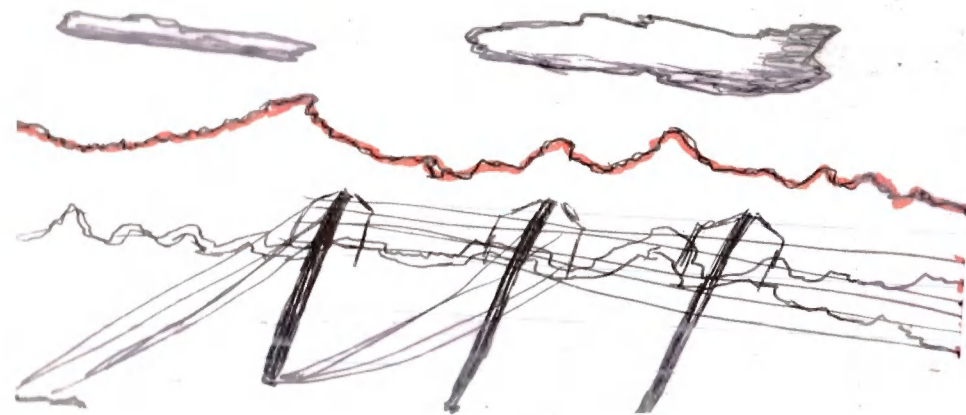
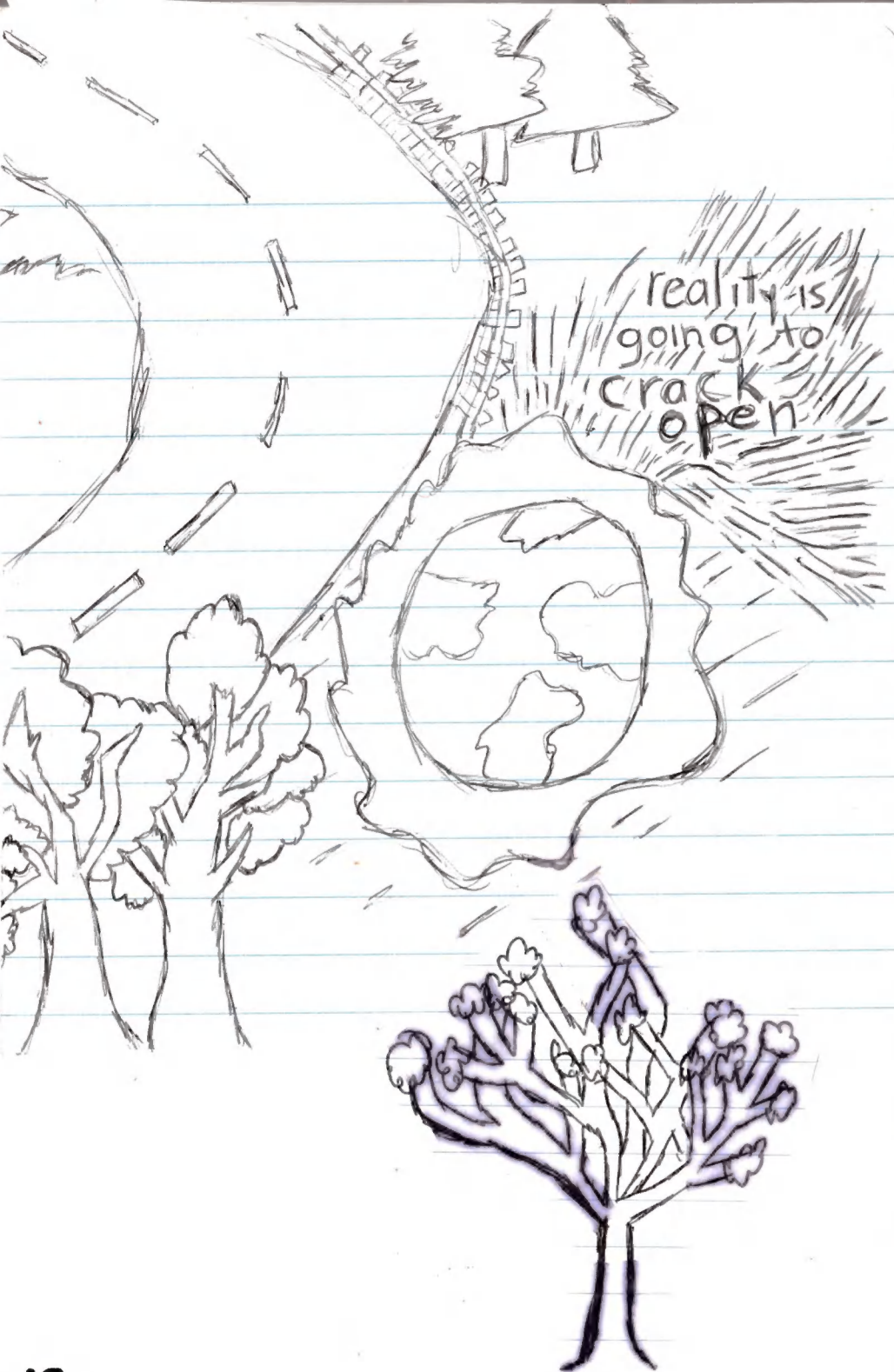
AD TO YOUR
SISTER?

no.

IF I TRULY
LET IT GO. IF I LET ALL
THE WALLS OF
HATRED. OF BLAME
FALL DOWN... I CAN STAND
ALONE WITH ONLY MYSELF, PART
OF ME IS SCARED... BUT
I KNOW WHAT I MUST
DO.

A hand-drawn sketch on lined paper. The sketch consists of a single, continuous, wavy line that starts at the bottom left, moves upwards and to the right, and then curves back down and to the left, forming a series of connected loops or a stylized 'Z' shape. The line is drawn with a dark pencil or pen. There are also some faint, curved lines on the left and right sides of the page, possibly representing other parts of a larger drawing or just stray marks.

R.I.P.
the
past



New Hearts | Cheering
New Bones | and
Fall | Waving
2013 | Press



Cheering and Waving. tumblr

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